

## THE ARIZONA REPUBLICAN.

THE REPUBLICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Published Every Day in the Year.

THE ONLY REPUBLICAN PAPER IN PHOENIX.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily, per week, by carrier	\$ .25
Daily, per month, by mail	1.00
Daily, three months, by mail	2.50
Daily, six months, by mail	5.00
Daily, one year, by mail	10.00
Weekly, per month	.75
Weekly, per quarter	2.25
Weekly, per six months	4.50
Weekly, per year	9.00

Entered at the postoffice as matter of the second class.

Now forward for Statehood.

It was a splendid and a harmonious meeting.

Be sure to get yourself enumerated by the census taker.

Republican harmony makes the Democrats look sad.

The North and South railroad will be built just the same.

Perhaps the President will veto the free coinage bill, too.

Free, non-sectarian schools is what free men will demand.

If you don't read THE REPUBLICAN you don't get the news.

Nobody cracked a whip and the Gazette didn't crack a smile.

Keep the public schools out of politics, partisan politics, we mean.

The grand old party knows how to harmonize as well as how to fight.

Long faces and hard words do no good. It is cheerful work that tells.

The passage of the silver bill would mean unprecedented prosperity to Arizona and the whole west.

The horny-handed laboring man will not strongly object to the onyx trust. He will continue to eat his frugal meals off a deal table.

If the people really want statehood, now is the time for the Boards of Supervisors to say so. Let Maricopa county lead off in the matter.

Shall Phoenix have a celebration of the Nation's birthday? It is to be hoped that the matter may not be allowed to go by default.

The Gazette's cartoonist is a daisy, and we know a man who prayed all day yesterday that some of his damphool friends might be killed.

The American party will make a campaign in California this year. Frank Pixley is its prophet and General Bidwell will be its standard bearer.

The Pacific Coast is not a unit on the McKinley tariff bill, by any means, but then it would be very difficult to prepare a bill that would suit all sections.

Yuma enjoys the distinction of having sent to market the first ripe grapes of the year raised by natural means. It is a feat of which Yuma has a right to boast.

New Mexico will have a Constitutional Convention, which will meet in Santa Fe on August 18. Our Sister Territory will make a splendid fight for admission.

SPEAKER REED is now proving the best friend of the gold-bugs in Congress. Reed should bear in mind that no enemy of silver will ever be President of these United States.

The Democratic readers of THE REPUBLICAN will be interested in the circular which Chairman Goldwater has just issued and which will be found elsewhere in this edition.

HENRY GEORGE says the saloon power in politics is more to be feared than all other debauching and corrupting agencies. He regards the saloon as the great obstacle in the way of reform and progress.

Faro dealing boxes are now made of wood, so they may be burned in cases of raids by police in places where gaming is not tolerated. Then they are more expensive than the old nickel boxes, too.

If the story that comes from Washington be true, that Mr. Blaine and the President are antagonizing the McKinley tariff bill, the measure is doomed. The authority is not, however, first-class.

PHOENIX has an excellent fire department and a splendid water supply. The town is built of brick and insurance rates should come down. They are excessively high now.

ESQUIMAULT, the real Western terminus of the Canadian Pacific, practically commands the entrance to Puget Sound. This explains why the British are fortifying it so strongly.

Now is the time to push the building of the North and South railroad as a purely business proposition. It is an enterprise that can stand on its merits and there should be no difficulty in raising the money needed to build it.

On, no, there isn't much profit in the lottery business. The Louisiana Lottery company issues 100,000 tickets, at the ordinary drawings, yielding \$1,000,000. All the prizes aggregate \$525,000, so that the company makes \$475,000 a month. If a man should buy all the tickets at one drawing he would get just half his money back. Old time gamblers would consider that a very neat percentage.

## YESTERDAY'S MEETING.

The proceedings of the Republican Territorial Committee, yesterday, were marked by a dignity and harmony that sickened the Democrats. The best of feeling prevailed throughout and the campaign opens with an enthusiastic and united party. It was developed that no man or clique had a candidate to push to the detriment of any other aspirant and the general sentiment was that the best man possible should be nominated for Delegate, without reference to past affiliations. The party wants a candidate who will be recognized as a leader and who will command the full vote of the party. Such a man will undoubtedly be placed on the ticket and he will be elected.

The Territorial Convention will be held on August 26, in this city, in ample time for a thorough and vigorous campaign. The apportionment is on a fair and equitable basis and is liberal enough to give a large Convention, bringing it closer to the people than is generally the case. This is good policy, for the closer a convention comes to the people the better satisfaction it usually gives.

The meeting did not waste much time on resolutions. It placed itself on record in favor of Statehood and spoke vigorously and pointedly upon the Arid Land question, two propositions, combined with pledges of good, honest government, upon which the party can go before the people with confidence.

The results of the deliberations are of a character to cheer and encourage the party and to discourage and dismay the Democracy. A harmonious and united party will confront the Democracy in the fall and it is a party sanguine of victory. Good enough work for one day.

It is given out from Washington, upon what appears as absolutely reliable authority, that the administration has received positive assurances from the government of Russia, that the latter stands prepared to make good the representations given at the time of the Alaskan purchase as to Behring Sea being a closed sea. It is further intimated that if the United States desires the cooperation of Russia in enforcing this doctrine, she can have it. This is just as THE REPUBLICAN predicted a month ago, that when the seal fishing question once took a serious aspect, Russia and America would be found side by side in defense of the closed sea theory. It isn't a mean combination, nor a new one. The two powers have been allies before, when the Republic was sorely in need of a powerful friend.

F. P. TROTTER has prepared for C. T. Hayden of Tempe a comprehensive and elaborate map of Arizona and contiguous territory. It is drawn with especial reference to the situation of the mineral bodies of Arizona and to the exposition of the fact that Phoenix lies in the center of the mineral belt. Prominence is also given to projected and existing lines of railroad, all of which are to serve as feeders to the business of the Capital City. The country is laid off from Salt Lake City to Guaymas. Phoenix is in the center and being to the rest of the map, what the hub is to the wheel. The map is a most suggestive one and should be lithographed by the Chamber of Commerce.

The newly appointed Chief of Police of London does not appear to give general satisfaction. This is not to be wondered at. We have never known a chief of police who did. In the case of Sir Edward it appears that he is a particular friend of the Prince of Wales and that the whole thing looks like a job. Sir Edward is the man who chaperoned Prince Albert Victor, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, on his tour of India, and it is feared that while in office he will wink at such crimes as those which caused the West End scandal, in which the nobility of England seem to delight.

In the following the Tucson Citizen condenses a whole lot of truth and wisdom into a few lines: "The Democratic racket over the Prison Board of six years ago comes too late to market to either benefit that party or injure the Republicans. To begin with there is no evidence of fraud in the dispatches and the Democrats well know it." No more silly charge was ever made and none ever fell so dead. It died a-borning.

So, TRULY, says the Tombstone Prospector: "There was but one newspaper in the Territory that published the news yesterday morning of the passage of the silver bill by the Senate—THE ARIZONA REPUBLICAN. While the people commend this enterprise on the part of THE REPUBLICAN, none of the papers of the Territory will compliment it upon its big scoop."

The New York Times says the latest is an onyx trust, backed by several millions of dollars. It says: "The onyx mines of Oberstein, Germany, which have hitherto supplied all the American demand, have become exhausted, and the only onyx fields left are located in the State of Puebla, between the City of Mexico and Vera Cruz." But the Times hadn't heard of the mountain of onyx which has been found in this Territory, near Prescott, and in which Sheriff O'Neill is largely interested. Arizona will knock out that trust.

This is an opinion by the Tombstone Prospector, one of the fairest and best papers in the Territory, and it is an opinion not to be gainsaid: "Governor Wolfley has done more for Arizona during his brief term of office than any Governor who ever occupied that position. More bills have been passed by Congress through the instrumentality of his recommendation that will favorably affect Arizona in her future development than through the same channel by any previous administration. The

record is open for investigation. Governor Wolfley is no politician. Policy is a strange factor in his make-up, and right in that fact rests the cause of the opposition to him in his own party. Men of independent thought, not hampered by partisanship as a business, endorse his course and are the real friends of his administration. Knowing this as he certainly must, he probably loses no sleep over the malicious, jealous ravings of false friends."

It is beginning to look as though the great court martial at Tucson was a grand fizzle and that the charges against the old and long tried officers on trial had been inspired by malice and spite.

As our market reports on the third page show, Mr. Blaine's utterances on the McKinley bill caused a flurry in the sugar market. Great men should bridle their tongues if they would not help the speculators.

SALVATOR and Tenny are matched and will race at Sheephead bay on Wednesday next. The purse is \$5000 a side, to which the Coney Island Jockey Club has added \$5000. This will be a great event and will attract world wide attention.

SALT RIVER VALLEY will next year ship large quantities of oranges. The yield this year will be quite large and will more than supply the local market. Next year the valley will take rank as a regular producer of citrus fruits.

RAISIN BUYERS are said to be already in the field in California ready to contract for crops on the vines. Such a state of affairs should encourage the land owners of the Salt River Valley in putting out raisin grapes. The market will never be glutted.

Now that the Central Committee has set the time for the Territorial Convention, and the Republicans are going into a vigorous campaign against the enemy. Let Republican clubs be organized in every county in the Territory.

The disappearance of one of the peaks of Mount Shasta has been explained. Shannahan, the tall scyamore of Shasta, has been rehearsing a Fourth of July oration in the wilds at the base of the mountain. Something had to give way and it was the peak.

If Delegate Smith had not been so busy fighting the battle of the Mormons, he might have obtained an Enabling Act for Arizona. But between defending the Wham robbers and fighting the test oath bill Marcus Aurelius has been too busy to do any real work for the Territory.

At a great meeting of socialists at Berlin on Friday Herr Bebel, a Socialist leader, spoke strongly against strikes. The evils of the boycott are everywhere recognized, and the great labor world is steadily drifting toward a more peaceful solution of all its troubles. This is a hopeful sign.

It is clear to every thoughtful and intelligent citizen that the time has come to put the brakes on the promiscuous immigration into the country. The foreign horde is filling our jails, asylums and poor houses and causes all our internal dissensions. Plug the bung, stop the flow.

ATCHISON, Kansas, is in the anomalous condition of suffering from a water famine caused by a flood. A heavy rain burst the water mains and cut off the whole supply. The famine of water compelled the gas company and the electric light plant to suspend operations, so the city was dark as well as dry for a season. What kind of water works do they have at Atchison, anyway, that do not control the supply for the mains?

The evils of strikes are so apparent that the better class of labor organizations are forbidding them by constitutional provision. The Order of Railway Telegraphers, now in session in New York, has gone farther. It has added an amendment to its by-laws providing for the expulsion from the order of any member who will even use his influence to the end of creating a strike. Labor will win through arbitration.

"WHERE business is quiet," said the experienced business man, "and people have much leisure they read advertisements much more closely than when things are rushing. At such times mediums are not crowded with advertisements, and the persistent man has the double advantage of having his advertisement more prominent and more closely studied."

SOMEWHERE in Bancroft's history a note is made that the mineralized rock of Arizona is a belt of rocky country about ninety miles in width, extending from Mineral Park on the northwest to the southeastern corner of the Territory. This fact is not generally appreciated. A few mines lie out of this belt, but in it are the most productive properties of the Southwest. And Phoenix is in the center of it.

Will you be Oblige.

(From the Epoch.)

"Any trichine in this sausage?" asked a purchaser of the butcher.

"No, sir; we mostly season 'em with pepper; but I'll put some in for you if you prefer it."

Wait on One Another.

(From the Nebraska City Press.)

It is related of a 4-year-old girl of local fame, that she was recently heard commanding her little cousin to do an errand for her.

"Kitsey," said she, "go upstairs and get my doll's dress."

"Why, Caroline," said her mother, "you shouldn't talk to Kitsey that way. The little talk grew long with seriousness and the big blue eyes opened wider than usual."

"Why, mamma, I 'stonished at you! Didn't Jesus have His disciples wash each other's feet to teach them to wait on one another? Kitsey, you go right upstairs and get my doll's dress!"

## She Might as Well.

(Boston Courier.)

Too diffident he was to kiss  
The maiden by his side,  
Although he loved the winsome miss  
And sought her for his bride.

Said he, as in the twilight's gray  
They wandered up and down,  
"An' kissin' like this, they say,  
Has just been formed in town."

"Do you intend to join?" she sighed,  
And, as her lashes fell,  
O'er cheeks with crimson blushes dyed,  
Replied, "I might as well."

## ON THE CURSTONE.

In response to inquiries as to the derivation of the naming of the settlement of the valley I present the following glossary:

Phoenix—The Phoenix was a fabulous bird of antiquity, which had allotted as its span of life a hundred years. When the century drew near to its close the bird made for itself a funeral pyre and igniting this was lost in the surrounding flames. But, when the dissolution was complete, out from the ashes sprang into the air a rejuvenated and glorious Phoenix, with renewed strength to again live through the hundred years. The name would suggest a town that had passed through an ordeal of fire, but such is not the case. Phoenix has had no general conflagration and the name was chosen simply for its beauty.

Tempe—In the palmy days of Greece the Valley of Tempe was famed as the home of pastoral delights. Athenian poets sang in its honor odes of beauty that are read to this day. The vale is located on the Ionian peninsula, not far from Athens.

Kyrene—Some time back in the mist of history, a party of Phoenician sailors founded on the northern coast of Africa a settlement. They named the country Cyrenaica and their town Cyrene. This name will be recognized as the original of Kyrene. Along in the time of reliable history Cyrene became the great city of Carthage and by the ruthless Roman, was eventually leveled to the earth and the plow run among the ruins.

Mesa—Is simply the Spanish for "table." So named from being situated on a table-land.

Lehi—The name of one of the aboriginal Mormons.

"Hello, Susie."

"Hello, papa."

He was an elderly, professional gentleman; she was the mother of several bright eyed children. They met on Monroe street.

At length the greeting I wondered if Phoenix air and sunshine were not the real fountain of youth for which Spaniards hunted so fruitlessly centuries ago. Would the three-score English father greet the mother of his grandchildren with the careless jollity of a young pater-familias, coddling his first two-year old? Would the Boston fog permit such vertebral unbending? I fear not. The land of mud and mist, of snow and wearing storm, stiffens the aging heart. Men and women grow old in spirit as well as bodily. The grandfather there, of seventy, cannot say to his daughter of thirty-five, "Hello, Susie," and she feels no youthful spirit to reply, "Hello, papa."

Only in far away, sunny climes like Arizona, does the heart continue perennially green like our valley's infinite fruit trees and sing in chorus with the irrigating streams thereof.

SEWAGE encroachment, is the bane of every town. Officials don't like to needlessly incommode business men, and yet the latter ought to remember that pedestrians, too, are equally nettled by what prevents convenient passage along the streets. Now, in one direction some blacksmiths have with old wagons and rubbish taken up sidewalks and a large portion of the corner where two main streets meet. In the opposite side of town a builder has piled bricks and barrels and other barricading materials on what was before a footpath. In other cases some little care would have removed each obstruction. Will these and like offenders give heed to a friendly warning?

POOR prisoners, what should be done with them? The law pretends to assign them counsel. In practice, however, it is generally the unfeigned, inexperienced, easily rattled attorney who is appointed to present their defense. A sharp prosecutor easily works in improper testimony and, by noisy objection, rules out evidence that might convict. What is to be done? Able counsel can't afford to defend for nothing. Callow sheep-skin holders are incompetent. How would it do for the State to appoint a defending attorney, as it makes provision for prosecutors? Would not justice to the helpless poor be more adequately guaranteed?

He is a matter of fact draughtsman who deals with angles mathematically regular. He don't dissipate. Yet he did prescribe Mesa wine for one thing, and that was his morning nausea, on rising. "I only take half a wine glass," said he, "but it prevents all that sense of approaching sea-sickness that used to bother me invariably when I got up." The Curstone sanitarium suggests that the remedy might possibly prove curative to chronic cocktailists who think they must have a stronger, alcoholic stomach opener.

CHURCHES are supposed to lead in every upbuilding enterprise. They send out missionaries and glow with the fervor of their savage reclamation work. And yet I notice pepper trees dying alongside of our most active Phoenix churches. Simply because no Christian brother will give them water. It can't cost much, so little that such neglect seems well-nigh criminal to me. All winter long and through the summer their green leaves have delighted every eye. Their shade is free to everybody and everything. The birds are beckoned to their branches and join with worshippers in their songs. No one, however, seems to care that the green is fading out of their leaves and that shortly they will stand forth, withered, naked, dead.

To me this neglect is like passing a child in the desert, who has fallen down in the hot sand and is dying from thirst. "Oh," exclaims a pious deacon, in holy horror, "we'd never leave a child to die that way."

I don't know, Mr. Deacon, inasmuch as you did it not to the least of God's creations, you might even neglect His immortal angels.

I notice one effect of the Exclusion Act very plainly. The Chinese washmen are as independent as icemen. They rip your clothes, charge two prices and don't seem to care whether school keeps or not. What's the matter with the Phoenix steam laundry? Its failure last fall is said to have been due to careless and dishonest management. Surely, at the rates charged, some industrious man could take hold of the

idle machinery and make the enterprise a success. "The Chinese Must Go."

"I NOTICE," said an old resident the other day, "that the cheaper milk gets the poorer it gets. It is also singular that when the ice cream season sets in that the fluid furnished by the milkmen is appreciably thinner. Would it not be a good idea to raise the price a little and furnish the article as it comes from the cow?"

I HEAR not a few growls at the monstrous cowbell that heralds the approach of the last car at night. But, then, some folks always will kick. The car mule, intent on getting over with his work, is, at the time specified, quite slow, the driver encourages him with the whip and the outfit whoops through town like an express train, carrying unrest to many a head and causing profanity that might be avoided.

OLD ARIZONANS have tackled the English language an addenda of colloquial phrases that are to the uninitiated wholly unintelligible, but to the old-timers express ideas in a manner that is both clear and succinct. I have gathered up a few of the colloquialisms peculiar to Arizona and hereto append them. Can any mossback increase the vocabulary?

Hassayamper—A man who came to Arizona when the hills were holes in the ground; who "fit injins," lived on brown beans and placer-mined on Hassayampa creek. Is very numerous, even when alone, has an abiding affection for plug tobacco and a contemptuous hatred of "tenderfoot."

Tenderfoot—A new arrival from the East. Can't get over his appetite for peanuts. Comes to Arizona to surpass the deeds of "Hurricane Bill, the Apache's Nemesis." Carries a 22-caliber revolver and hopes for a chance to do daring deeds. Soon recovers.

Cow Puncher—Partly human; rest mostly hat and spurs. Carries big gun. Never uses it. Kills \$50 horse catching a calf. Is a good citizen, but does not mean it.

Mule-skinner—Comes from Missouri; sits on the starboard rudder mule and steers with a single line. Mostly noise; color changes according to character of soil traversed.

Bull-whacker—Extinct, but historically.

Rustler—Found on the cattle ranges. Has a monomania for putting his own brand on his neighbor's calves.

Ginger—A term applied by the Mexican to the Hassayamper.

Good Indian—A dead Apache.

Buffalo soldiers—Colored members of Uncle Sam's army.

Arizona Nightingale—Otherwise "burro," sometimes termed "mocking bird." Sings "oft in the still night." Has a countenance of wisdom, ears of expression and a voice of sonorous melody. Is beloved by the "Hassayamper."

Tucson Blanket—The blue etheral vault of heaven.

Arizona Strawberries—Grow on bean vines; are brown in color. Form the staple of food all through the south-west.

Sowbilly—A necessary concomitant to boiled "strawberries."

Dead Soldier—An empty whisky bottle.

A Bath—More than four fingers' of whisky.

## AILMENTS OF WOMEN.

Unnecessary Suffering Endured in Silence.

Dr. MacLennan's New Cure for These Painful Complaints and Weaknesses.

Recognized by the Highest Medical Authorities of Europe and America as Being the Only Rational

He is a matter of fact draughtsman who deals with angles mathematically regular. He don't dissipate. Yet he did prescribe Mesa wine for one thing, and that was his morning nausea, on rising. "I only take half a wine glass," said he, "but it prevents all that sense of approaching sea-sickness that used to bother me invariably when I got up." The Curstone sanitarium suggests that the remedy might possibly prove curative to chronic cocktailists who think they must have a stronger, alcoholic stomach opener.

CHURCHES are supposed to lead in every upbuilding enterprise. They send out missionaries and glow with the fervor of their savage reclamation work. And yet I notice pepper trees dying alongside of our most active Phoenix churches. Simply because no Christian brother will give them water. It can't cost much, so little that such neglect seems well-nigh criminal to me. All winter long and through the summer their green leaves have delighted every eye. Their shade is free to everybody and everything. The birds are beckoned to their branches and join with worshippers in their songs. No one, however, seems to care that the green is fading out of their leaves and that shortly they will stand forth, withered, naked, dead.

To me this neglect is like passing a child in the desert, who has fallen down in the hot sand and is dying from thirst. "Oh," exclaims a pious deacon, in holy horror, "we'd never leave a child to die that way."

I don't know, Mr. Deacon, inasmuch as you did it not to the least of God's creations, you might even neglect His immortal angels.

I notice one effect of the Exclusion Act very plainly. The Chinese washmen are as independent as icemen. They rip your clothes, charge two prices and don't seem to care whether school keeps or not. What's the matter with the Phoenix steam laundry? Its failure last fall is said to have been due to careless and dishonest management. Surely, at the rates charged, some industrious man could take hold of the

## TUCSON ADVE

MAISON DOREE  
OF TUCSON.

West side of Church Plaza; Finest Restaurant  
South of San Francisco.

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS, STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.

ALEX. ROSSI AND JOE MICOTTI.

JOHN C. SMITH,  
TUCSON, ARIZ.

OFFICE: Care U. S. Surveyor-General,  
U. S. DEPUTY SURVEYOR.

THE LEXINGTON STABLES, AT TUCSON.

Finest equippages in the Territory.

2—SPLENDID STABLES—2

Orders may be sent in from the hotel at the depot

When to wear Silk Underwear was indicative of Wealth or extravagance, but nowadays these same goods can be worn by all. Our line of Silk Vests in Ecru, Blue, Pink and Black are Beauties, and we sell them at the same prices they Retail at in New York.

L. ZECKENDORF & CO.,  
Tucson, Ariz.

5

There was a Time

When to wear Silk Underwear was indicative of Wealth or extravagance, but nowadays these same goods can be worn by all. Our line of Silk Vests in Ecru, Blue, Pink and Black are Beauties, and we sell them at the same prices they Retail at in New York.

L. ZECKENDORF & CO.,  
Tucson, Ariz.

5

There was a Time

When to wear Silk Underwear was indicative of Wealth or extravagance, but nowadays these same goods can be worn by all. Our line of Silk Vests in Ecru, Blue, Pink and Black are Beauties, and we sell them at the same prices they Retail at in New York.

L. ZECKENDORF & CO.,  
Tucson, Ariz.

5

There was a Time

When to wear Silk Underwear was indicative of Wealth or extravagance, but nowadays these same goods can be worn by all. Our line of Silk Vests in Ecru, Blue, Pink and Black are Beauties, and we sell them at the same prices they Retail at in New York.

L. ZECKENDORF & CO.,  
Tucson, Ariz.

5

There was a Time

When to wear Silk Underwear was indicative of Wealth or extravagance, but nowadays these same goods can be worn by all. Our line of Silk Vests in Ecru, Blue, Pink and Black are Beauties, and we sell them at the same prices they Retail at in New York.

L. ZECKENDORF & CO.,  
Tucson, Ariz.

5

There was a Time

When to wear Silk Underwear was indicative of Wealth or extravagance, but nowadays these same goods can be worn by all. Our line of Silk Vests in Ecru, Blue, Pink and Black are Beauties, and we sell them at the same prices they Retail at in New York.

L. ZECKENDORF & CO.,  
Tucson, Ariz.

5

There was a Time

When to wear Silk Underwear was indicative of Wealth or extravagance, but nowadays these same goods can be worn by all. Our line of Silk Vests in Ecru, Blue, Pink and Black are Beauties, and we sell them at the same prices they Retail at in New York.

L. ZECKENDORF & CO.,  
Tucson, Ariz.

5

There was a Time

When to wear Silk Underwear was indicative of Wealth or extravagance, but nowadays these same goods can be worn by all. Our line of Silk Vests in Ecru, Blue, Pink and Black are Beauties, and we sell them at the same prices they Retail at in New York.

L. ZECKENDORF & CO.,  
Tucson, Ariz.

5

There was a Time

When to wear Silk Underwear was indicative of Wealth or extravagance, but nowadays these same goods can be worn by all. Our line of Silk Vests in Ecru, Blue, Pink and Black are Beauties, and we sell them at the same prices they Retail at in New York.

L. ZECKENDORF & CO.,  
Tucson, Ariz.

5